

**The Evening Herald.**

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**One week by carrier . . . . . 18¢**  
**One year by mail or carrier in advance . . . . . \$5.00****Telephones:****Business Office . . . . . 924****Editorial Rooms . . . . . 107****THE STATE CAPITAL.**

**W**HILE Albuquerque is quite ready to entertain the 1914 convention of the New Mexico Educational association and will be glad of the privilege, should Santa Fe prove unable to meet the requirements, it is to be hoped that Santa Fe, having undertaken to do so, will meet the demands of the association managers and entertain the teachers this year. If for no other reason this is desirable because every school teacher in New Mexico should know the state capital. Santa Fe is rapidly becoming a capital of which the whole state can be proud. Its business growth perhaps has not been very important, but it is improving in other and more important directions. Sheets at Santa Fe, at its muddy streets and dirty alleys, once were common throughout New Mexico and were justified. But the Santa Fe of today is a wholly different little city. It has all the charm of earlier days and it is very rapidly ridding itself of the disagreeable features which warranted the sneers.

Santa Fe has accomplished a thing that few old towns have been equal to. It has achieved a measure of cleanliness, sanitation and modern equipment without sacrifice of picturesqueness and with the loss of none of its important historical attractions. Paved streets over a considerable part of the town have removed the mud and much of the dust of other days. Green lawns are the rule now, rather than the exception. The grounds of the state capitol have been made really beautiful. Grass and flowers surround all of the institutions. Santa Fe, briefly, is rapidly being transformed from a plain adobe town into a wonderfully attractive little residence city: a state capital that every New Mexican can visit with pride. Add to this a scenic setting as fine as any in the world and it becomes very well worth knowing.

It is surprising how many New Mexicans have never visited the state capital, which rapidly increasing numbers of tourists are coming across the continent to see. It will be more surprising, if Santa Fe continues to keep up its pace in civic improvement, if the next ten years does not see it the favorite summer resort and rest place of the southwest.

**AN EASY PLATFORM TO WRITE.**

**A**BOUT all we know definitely as to the action of the Republican national convention next week is that it will adopt a platform which will be brief and "to the point." We have this on the word of the Republican national chairman who generally knows what he is talking about in regard to platforms. From intonations given out by Mr. Hillis it will be the shortest national platform ever written. He indicates that it can be condensed into a half of a newspaper column.

It might easily be condensed still more. It can, in fact, be written into the classic language uttered in the recent Republican state convention in this city by the Hon. Charles A. Spies of Las Vegas, when he said:

"We want the Democrats out of the offices in Washington. WE want the offices."

Why say more? That covers it.

**THE BEST HEALTH ADVERTISING.**

**T**HE news that Rev. Hugh A. Cooper has returned from the east with funds available for further important buildings and improvements at the Presbyterian sanitarium will be welcome news to Albuquerque. Dr. Cooper, after several years of well directed and persistent effort, has advanced the Presbyterian hospital to the point where its future is assured. Its patients are proving the most convincing argument for the need of it and final proof of its success. Those who advanced funds for the construction of the early stages are being given tangible results and they are showing a gratifying willingness to make further investments in the same kind of practical philanthropy. Dr. Cooper and those actively associated with him in the direction of the institution now are able to see the time when substantial endowments will guarantee the solid future of the sanitarium. There is almost no limit to its possibilities of

growth and usefulness, and there is absolutely no limit to the value of the institution to this city.

Health and climate advertising are necessities for this city. Albuquerque should permit no slackening in its publicity campaign. We are able to see results of what has been done on every hand. But the fact remains that the sanitary, or the type of the Presbyterian, in which large numbers of people, in many cities and sections, are personally interested, furnish this city the most beneficial, direct and powerful advertising for climate and health that can be had—and furnish that advertising quite without expense to the community. Hugh A. Cooper and the founders of the Presbyterian sanitarium have pioneered in a field that holds great things for the Albuquerque of the future.

**THE LAS VEGAS PROJECT.**

**H**ARDLY a week has passed since January 1 without some important announcement of development from some section of New Mexico. The important item of the present week is furnished by Las Vegas where announcement is made that what is known as the Las Vegas irrigation project finally has been financed, and that construction will begin immediately, to be carried out this time to a satisfactory conclusion. The history of the Las Vegas project, which involves the irrigating of a very considerable area of fine land immediately adjacent to Las Vegas, has been that of many another western irrigation undertaking; a history of repeated failures, due to immature engineering, or insufficient financial plans, or both. There has never been any doubt, however, that the Las Vegas project is one of those which are thoroughly practical, and it now appears that both engineering and financial plans are complete and that the enterprise will be carried out successfully.

While the news from Las Vegas is of immediate importance as affecting the prosperity of one of the principal towns of the state, its great importance to the state as a whole lies in the indication it gives of renewed confidence in southwestern irrigation enterprises, confidence proven by willingness to invest large sums in their construction. There are a dozen or more very important irrigation projects in New Mexico, thoroughly practical, and when built on a sound financial and engineering basis, certainly profitable, which have been held up for years by lack of confidence in irrigation securities by reaction from the inflated period of irrigation wild-catting, and by general business conditions in the country.

The "water" is pretty much out of private irrigation projects now, not only in New Mexico, but throughout the semiarid west. They have become "ground floor" propositions again and as such they are certain to interest capital when capital is available for investment. It is becoming more and more evident that the time is at hand when there will be abundant capital available for development of this kind. In the new period of irrigation development New Mexico will be one of the principal beneficiaries.

New Mexico land today is a better investment than it has ever been before.

Republican opposition to Woodrow Wilson manifests itself in much talk in congress and out, but when one of the Wilson administration measures comes to a vote even the Republicans dare not oppose it. The rural credit bill passed the senate with only five votes against it; there were only ten days in the house of representatives. No rural credit bill has even reached a vote under Republican rule. That is a circumstance that the farmers of the nation will not forget.

Poor years ago honest Republicans differed honestly as to grade matter of state policy. Now they are expected to get together without any of those questions having been settled. Whether conservative or progressive, they are expected to vote to "beat Wilson." Tens of thousands of them will not be content thus to bury a fight for principle under the inglorious cover of a rush for office.

**Time This Stuff Was Called**  
"We can do what we will."

I deny.  
And defy  
As a lie  
Without ruth.

But I've not placed the ban  
On "We can do what we can"—  
That's the truth!

Finnigan Philosophy

The Gude Book left a lot unsaid when we said, "The poor yeas hav wid yeas always," it didn't mean that as a complete list av th' bulimanes we can't shake, be any manes!

Irresistible

You cannot make the Ford go stale—  
There is no use to try it.  
There's always a second-hand one for sale,  
And always some one to buy it!

Marrying Men

Ernest W. Brown, twenty-six, Riverwood, and George Francis Gale, twenty-three, Apple Grove.—Marriage Licenses, in Pomroy Democrat.

**The Gospel of Life Is Work, M. L. Fox Tells A. H. S. Graduates**

It is well that we come together tonight for the purpose of congratulating the members of the high school graduating class and wishing them Godspeed on their journey through life. The value of the diplomas they are to receive lies in the fact that those pieces of parchment evidence twelve years of systematic and successful work in the public schools and mark the first milestone of the journey toward the attainment of education and scholarship.

I wish to express here the hope that this milestone may be another starting point, instead of a stopping point, from which the members of the class will work their way to the second and more important educational milestone, the bachelor's degree in a college of liberal arts. But when that second milestone shall have been attained, there should be no halting. There is still another milestone ahead of them, which should be marked by a diploma testifying that they have pursued successfully the studies necessary to preparing them for their life work. The high school and the liberal arts college are essential to the laying of broad and deep foundations, but in the vocational schools we receive the practical training required for earning our bread and butter and for putting our weight as members of society.

With I believe, a fairly comprehensive knowledge of the opportunities and advantages offered to the student by the various colleges and universities of the country, I wish to urge upon the graduates here that they enter the University of New Mexico next fall, and continue with it until graduation. The fact that it is one of the smaller colleges is an advantage rather than a detriment. It is well equipped, has an ample corps of faithful and efficient teachers, and the value of personal contact between the teachers and students, possible only in the smaller schools, cannot be overestimated.

Your tuition in the public schools, so far, has been paid for you by the state of New Mexico. I want to urge that you allow the state to pay your tuition for four years more, and that each of you repay the debt thus incurred by becoming one of the best citizens of a state which needs you far more than you are needed in any one of the older states of this union.

The old idea of education was preparation for individual excellence in the race of life, or the diploma was worn as a buttonhole honor for the personal adornment of the possessor as an evidence of culture and of general breeding. But largely within the past quarter of a century that thought has passed away. Now every educator recognizes the fact that the object of education is preparation for service, and the better the preparation the better the service to humanity.

The tendency of our young men and young women to hurry themselves after money-making occupations without adequate preparation for the responsibilities they assume, is one of the gravest mistakes of our modern life. They want to be paid for learning the things for which they must pay to learn, if those things are ever learned well. Missionaries from central Africa tell us that one of the greatest difficulties encountered by medical missionaries in that country arises from the fact that the natives believe they should be paid for their time while the doctor is treating them for disease. Absurd as the logic of the African savage may appear to us, it is not unlike that of the American youth who hurries through a rapid fire law or medical school exams for examination, and then expects to be paid for his poor services while he learns in practice what he should have paid to learn in school. More than ninety-nine times out of a hundred such efforts fail, and they should fail, because they are not in harmony with the laws of life and development.

Also, I wish to warn you against allowing your educational work to end in that you may accept positions requiring no very considerable training, but which, owing to our complex business life, offer attractive salaries for those who are just out of the high school. In most instances such positions are merely blind alleys from which you must back out if you are ever to attain something better. Before accepting any position, look ahead and see if it places you upon an avenue along which you may progress as the years pass.

I would like to impress it upon you with the utmost emphasis. I would like to turn it into your mind, that when we have made the best preparation for the service of humanity we have made the best preparation to serve ourselves. The best lawyers, the best doctors, the best architects, the best carpenters, the best colliers are always in greatest demand, and because of their superior efficiency, can always command the highest prices for their work. Besides, it is worth remembering that work well done is a reward in itself. We build and express our character through the quality of the things we do.

How necessary education of the higher sort is to success in life is well illustrated in Appleton's Encyclopedia of American Biography, in which appear the names of people who have become conspicuously successful in some aspect of life. Out of 15,142 names, 5,226 are of men holding college degrees. Yet of the more than twenty million students in the schools of America less than two per cent ever enter college and less than ten per cent of those who enter college ever attain a diploma. There were only fifty-six signers of the Declaration of Independence, yet forty-two of them were college graduates. The constitution of the United States was drafted by probably more than thirty of whom had diplomas. Yet when the Declaration of Independence was signed and when the Constitution of the United States was drafted less than one man of every five thousand ever had entered college, and it is doubtful if one in fifty thousand had a college degree. Seventeen of our presidents, fifteen of our vice presidents, about one-half of all our United States sen-

ators and about one-third of our representatives in congress, from the foundation of the government to the present day, have been college graduates. All of our chief justices but one and more than two-thirds of our associate justices of the federal supreme court have held college degrees.

If these facts prove anything, it is that the boy or girl who begins life with a diploma from a college of liberal arts has about fifty times the chance of achieving success that the boy or girl has who has only gone through the public schools. The road runs through the great mercantile houses, through the principal banking institutions of the nation—everywhere, in fact, except in the railroad service where every line of work has in it the possibilities of the presidency of the road as a final goal.

The gospel of life is work, and the happiness of life is work. The hours of toil before us each morning to make the most of them—to dodge the mistakes of yesterday, to lay the foundations of the successes of tomorrow, to do with our might what our hands find to do. Chester S. Lord, one of the most successful of modern editors, in a recent address to the Kansas Editorial Association, said:

"You must stem your memory with facts, for the mind feeds on facts. To do all this you must study to the limit of your resources; you must think to the limit of your intelligence; you must strive to the limit of your endurance—then you have done your best, and that marks the measure of your success."

The young men and the young women of America, or of any other country, will find no better or more concise statement of their duty and responsibility to themselves and to the country than in the forty-one words I have just quoted. For thirty-two years Mr. Lord, who had down that formula for life and living, worked among young men. He hired and fired them and they loved him whenever he did. He was the managing editor of the New York Sun.

You must study to the limit of your resources; you must think to the limit of your intelligence; you must strive to the limit of your endurance—then you have done your best, and that marks the measure of your success." No better rule of life ever was laid down by any man.

Possibly it may occur to you that this gospel of work is a somber gospel. You ask if happiness is to come nowhere into the scheme of things! I hate to break one of the illusions of youth, but the fact is that happiness, after all, eludes every one of us. Life may hold happy moments, may have joyful experiences whose sum make it worth the while, but happiness as an end in itself, is an illusion, a fatal mirage which ever recedes before the thirsty traveler seeking its sparkling but unreal waters. And for those who seek pleasure as an end in itself we have the legend of how when Prometheus first brought fire to the earth, the satyrs flocked in thousands to kiss its beautiful flame. When they had kissed it and the smoke came after it was banished.

This is a world in which a man must do a man's part, and take what comes for west or east. We shall not be asked if we like it, and there are sure to come days when the taste of the bread of life is bitter and difficult when we look toward the dawn with joy. But what is great in life seldom is laid down by any man.

Let me grip the fact that others cannot make us winners. And when we see others reaching the lucrative rewards which we thought we deserved, it is no use for us to raise a hue and cry that our merits have not been appreciated, that another has stolen the rewards which should have been ours. In such circumstances, if we will be honest with ourselves, we shall find that while another was succeeding we slept and beautifully dreamed; that another awoke and went through the chill gray of the dawn and stole a march on our sleeping credits.

If wishes were horses, then beggars might ride." The grandiose equipment of our dreams requires to be translated into something more substantial than the moonbeam indolers of fairland if we would climb. Nothing worth the having is handed to us on a silver platter. The strong man whose career we applaud was not the spoiled darling of luck, but he went hard and fast after all he got, and his fortune was that which many are accustomed to have in the shade. Many are ready to share with him the trial of his fall who would shrink even from the printed picture of the down-right sweating labor whereby he now stands where he stands and has what he has.

What difference does it make who does the thing if the thing is done? Yet over the headlines and even the size of the type heroic jestounies are engendered because we believe some one is getting more credit than his due. Maybe so. But if it should be the fact, we may be sure that time will do justice. The centuries smile on the inscrutable smile of the sphinx that looks out over the desert where emperors, who announced themselves as superhumanly mighty, are now nothing but a cairn of dust and heat.

Let the proclamation of your merit care for itself; your business is to do the work to run the race, to plow the clean straight furrow to the end. If you wait for men or angels to perform the task to which you were appointed, you will grow old, and the tide of darkness will flow around you unaware, and you will go to the grave with your life work unfinished.

And let us not get the idea that we must do something great in the world, something that will focus the eyes of the masses upon us, something that will send our names sounding through the corridors of time. The world needs only a few mighty men who overturn the rest of mankind. It would be most unfortunate if everybody set to scimitar in the hope of producing masterpieces like Hamlet or Faust, or if some millions of people set to dawdling in the hope that they might produce some millions of paintings that would rival the Last Supper or the Mona Lisa. What an appalling thing it would be if other millions decided to become the equals on the field or carriage of Alexander, Caesar or Napoleon.

The world's work must be done. Humanity must have food and clothing and shelter. If everybody gave up raising corn and wheat and potatoes and became poets and orators, painters and generals, the world soon would starve. If gold and diamonds were as plentiful they would be worth far less than iron.

In conclusion, I want to ask you to cultivate a positive instead of a negative attitude toward life and its duties. As illustrations of what I mean, I cite you to Jesus and Confucius. Jesus taught positive righteousness, the doing of good. Confucius taught negative righteousness, or to refrain from doing evil. Jesus gave to mankind the positive Golden Rule. Whichever thing ye would that others should do unto you do even so unto them. Six centuries earlier Confucius gave to China a negative golden rule: "Do not unto others the things you would not have them do unto you."

The only sane answer made from the Bible is in life itself. When Kant wrote his epoch-making Critique of Pure Reason, it was in reply to the philosophies of Locke, Descartes and Hume. In the school of Locke reason was made the mother of the senses and Descartes gave precedence to the "rational sciences." Kant began with a decided leaning toward rationalism and ended with a decided conviction, from reason itself, of the existence of God and immortality. He began by justifying science and ended by justifying faith.

But there is something inside of us, something in the very nature of

**Vest Pocket Essays**

BY GEORGE FITCH

**MILLINERY**

**N**OBODY knows why they call it millinery. The dictionary says millinery consists of articles made by milliners. The milliners say millinery is hats. In a dispute of this kind we should always believe the dictionary.

Millinery is the art of doing up 30 cents' worth of ribbon and straw with \$50 worth of gauze and selling the whole thing for \$115.45. It is one of the three best known methods of getting money from a man; flattery and robbery being the other two. Millinery doesn't attack a man until he has contracted matrimony. Then, however, it takes entire charge of the situation, and usually doesn't allow the other two methods to look in.

The prime object of millinery is to decorate women. Some women are pretty enough to become greatly beloved in a sunbonnet. Others require ten Paris hats a year to get by. Some hats are very beautiful indeed, but are not given a chance. Their owners insist on going with them and spoiling the effect. It is not possible for a woman to obtain a hat that will hide all her most beautiful feature. This is why some hats come clear down to the chin.

The millinery art is very complicated, because no woman wants a hat like any other hat that has ever been made. This necessitates the use of flowers, vegetables, fruits, ribbons, birds, cats, ostriches, insects, small animals, lizards, lingerie, grass, straw, hay, leaves, lobster claws, shark's teeth and automobile findings in trimming. It is also necessary to the profit of the business that no hat of this year shall look like any hat of last year. This is avoided by changing the shapes. We have already had large hats, small hats, flat hats, bulbous hats, inverted

inverted hats, conical, warty, umbrella shaped and drunk-and-disorderly hats. A few years ago the velvet nosebag shaped like a horse's dinner bucket had a great run, later the world.

The inverted bath tub was the sensation of the season.

The inverted bath tub was the sensation of the season; while this year the woman who does not possess a hat that isn't reminiscent of the lids that every New Englander's ancestors brought over with them in the "Mayflower" may as well consider herself socially extinct.

Millinery takes the place in many families of books and pictures and father's new overcoat. It is a tax levied by style and there is no chance of swearing off the assessment. Nobody knows what next year's hats will look like, except that they will look worse than this year's hats.

That millinery art is